

## Chaotic 1921

### Chapter 1921: Battle Between Godkings

The talisman was simply too powerful, having exceeded Overgod and reached Godking. It was equivalent to a strike from a Godking, which was quite terrifying to Overgods.

Even though Jian Chen's Chaotic Body had reached the eleventh layer, he would still become heavily injured from such a great attack if he was caught off guard.

The golden sword Qi collided with Sheng Luo's black hole at the same time. The two of them were actually equally matched, and they dispersed together.

However, in the next moment, a shockwave from the talisman tore through the surroundings. It destroyed any residual power from the sword Qi and the black hole, sweeping out as a visible wave. All the Overgods who encountered it were blown away.

Sheng Luo's expression changed as well. Demonic aura shrouded his body along with the Laws of Devouring. He retreated with lightning speed. However, even with that being the case, the shockwave still blew him away, reducing him to quite a horrible condition.

All the Godkings on the walls witnessed this. Anger filled the Grand Imperial Protector's face, and he yelled at the people from the Earth Spirit sect, "Earth Spirit sect, you are despicable. In such an important situation, you would actually turn against the people on your side. You'd even go as far as to use a Godking level talisman. Do you want to kill Jian Chen?"

The three elders of the Earth Spirit sect remained indifferent. Elder Mu said with a gruff voice, "Please do not blame us, Imperial Protector. This has nothing to do with us. It's all the traitorous disciple's own doing. We will definitely punish her heavily for this."

"All her own doing? Haha, great. All her own doing. With just that, you've shifted all the blame to your disciple." An elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Cloud sneered, "Even if you search through the entire Earth Spirit sect, you probably won't be able to find many talismans at that level. Do you think this female disciple would be bold enough to use such a precious talisman to kill a supreme Overgod of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian without your permission? Moreover, the talisman is so precious that it's impossible for a regular protector to possess it."

“Since your Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds believes we are behind all of this, I hope you can provide evidence. If you can’t, you’re just spewing lies and tainting our name,” an elder from the Earth Spirit sect rebuked as his gaze remained fixed in the direction where the talisman had exploded.

“Earth Spirit sect, you’ve indeed gone too far this time. The talisman has injured quite a few of our people,” said another Godking. His face was sunken and very ugly, while his gaze towards the three elders of the Earth Spirit sect was extremely hostile.

He was the elder of a powerful clan from the Divine Court Empire. There just happened to be Overgods from his clan near the explosion, so they had suffered from it as well even though they were not targeted.

The three elders of the Earth Spirit sect clasped their hands and apologised. They said they would compensate them in the future, and only then did the faces of the Godkings from the various organisations take a better turn.

“Jian Chen is probably done for after taking on the full might of a Godking level talisman.”

“Although some prodigies on the Overgods’ Plaque can face off against Godkings, that’s only those who rank towards the very top and possess extremely shocking talent. Moreover, the Godkings are only regular Godkings, while the might of that talisman...”

“What a pity. A talented person like Jian Chen has fallen just like this before he can mature.”

Many of the Godkings that stood on the walls sighed while shaking their heads. Pity filled their faces. They did not believe that Jian Chen could survive the attack from the talisman.

The Grand Imperial Protector of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian rose up as soon as possible as well, directly shooting towards Jian Chen’s direction. He wanted to bring Jian Chen back.

“You must not, Imperial Protector,” immediately, a Godking tried to the Grand Imperial Protector from acting, but he was ignored.

Jian Chen belonged to the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. Only the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian would suffer losses with his death. As a result, the other Godkings could ignore his safety, but the Grand Imperial Protector could not.

As a matter of fact, some of the other Godkings secretly rejoiced when they saw this. They even hoped that Jian Chen would be done for.

The Divine Kingdom of Pingtian already possessed a Primordial realm expert. If they gained another in the future, especially one who had been on the Overgods' Plaque and even had a chance to make it onto the Godkings' Throne, the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian would become greater than them.

However, now that the Grand Imperial Protector had moved, the Emyrean Demon Cult's side would obviously not just stand by. If a Godking charged into a battle between Overgods, there were too many uncertainties that could crop up. The Emyrean Demon Cult naturally did not wish for something like that to happen.

Moreover, Sheng Luo was still on the battlefield. They could not allow anything to happen to him.

As a result, as soon as the Grand Imperial Protector moved, a burly man appeared before him, blocking his path.

"Yan Wuming!"

The Grand Imperial Protector's face changed drastically when he saw this man.

Yan Wuming smiled viciously. He did not say anything, directly hurling a punch at the Grand Imperial Protector. It was swift and straightforward, without any sloppiness at all.

His simple punch possessed a devastating might. It was extremely terrifying, where space would distort wherever it passed by. Terrifying energy gathered in the fist, and just the pressure it gave off made the Grand Imperial Protector shiver.

Yan Wuming was already a late Godking. Moreover, he was the commander of the ninth army, having defeated everyone in the Hall of Protectors to obtain the position. His strength was evident.

Even the nine Godkings Jian Chen had encountered in the Yin Mountains of Sevens Despair paled in comparison.

“Oh no, Yan Wuming has entered the battle!” The expressions of a few of the Godkings on the walls changed. The two subjects from the Heavenly Moon Empire immediately flew over to receive him.

However, they were clearly too late. With a deep grunt, the Grand Imperial Protector became heavily injured from Yan Wuming’s punch, spurting blood from his mouth.

The two subjects from the Heavenly Moon Empire immediately tried to keep Yan Wuming busy so that the Grand Imperial Protector would have time to escape.

The two subjects were also extremely powerful, but when they fought against Yan Wuming together, they still failed to gain the upper hand. Instead, they were suppressed by Yan Wuming.

“Hahahaha, since you’re so eager to fight, this king will play around with you lot,” laughter rang out from the Emyrean Demon Cult’s side. The commander of the eighth army, Luo Duo, had taken part too. He smiled with bloodthirst.

“Hehehe, I’ll test you out as well,” Yaxi Lian giggled. Her voice was filled with a sense of charm, which was enough to confuse and disorientate people.

The Grand Imperial Protector’s movements had caused a domino effect. At that moment, the Godkings on both sides began to fight as well.

Aside from the three commanders, there were also a few Godkings from the Hall of Protectors. They were no weaker than the Godkings from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

However, a battle between Godkings was just too devastating, not to mention it was a battle between so many Godkings. As a result, the Godkings of both sides all left the Cloud Plane and began fighting in outer space.

If they were far enough away from the land, even the battles between Primordial realm experts would not be able to impact anyone else.

In the blink of an eye, all the Godkings on both sides had departed, only leaving behind a few Overgods to lead the battle.

Meanwhile, the divine king and the vice-leader of the Empyrean Demon Cult, Huai An, remained seated in outer space. A chessboard was placed between them, and the powerful shockwaves were unable to come into a range of three hundred meters from them.

At this moment, both of them were concentrating on the chessboard before them as if that was the centre of their attention.

Every tiny chess piece on the chess board possessed the vital energies of the two Primordial realm experts.

On the surface, it only seemed like a game of chess, but in reality, it was another form of a battle.

The calm surface hid unimaginable danger.

Chapter 1922: Burning Fury

Many Overgods naturally saw the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, Jian Chen, being struck by the Godking level talisman as well. Even though many of them believed that Jian Chen was already dead now, it did not cause too great of a disturbance to the battle.

Overgods could die at any time in a large-scale battle between Overgods. Even the death of a supreme Overgod like Jian Chen would only lead to a few sighs among people.

“What a pity. Before we could even decide the victor, you’re already dead,” Sheng Luo said with pity. The shockwaves from the talisman had also struck him. However, since he was far away enough and most of the might landed on Jian Chen, he did not become injured.

“Jian Chen, let’s see how you’ll survive that?” The woman with the fan who dealt the attack to Jian Chen had already backed out of the battle now. She stared at where Jian Chen was before coldly. His demise delighted her.

“Hahaha, don’t you have the strength to make it onto the Overgods’ Plaque? But so what? You still died to my hands in the end. Even though the talisman came from master and killing you was the intentions of master and the other two elders, you can’t change the fact that you died to my hands.”

“Hmph, you’ll pay a price for offending our Earth Spirit sect, even if you’re a supreme Godking, let alone a supreme Overgod,” the woman with the fan sneered. When she thought about how she personally killed a supreme Overgod and eliminated someone she completely hated, she felt utter delight.

However, her smile suddenly froze. Her eyes widened as if she had just witnessed something unbelievable. She became completely stunned.

A bloody body gradually rose up from the centre of the battlefield between the Overgods. Blood covered his face, so it was difficult to distinguish his identity. However, powerful sword Qi radiated from him, along with extremely great killing intent.

The killing intent was so powerful that the world seemed to pale and origin energy seemed to tremble. The Overgods who fought in the centre were all surprised as they revealed expressions of angst.

“It’s Jian Chen!”

“Heavens, the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan is actually still alive!”

“How is that possible? Being hit by a Godking level talisman is akin to enduring a direct attack from a Godking, yet the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan has still managed to survive!”

A hubbub immediately rose up in the surroundings.

If Jian Chen had really died, people would not have reacted so violently because that was what was supposed to happen according to their beliefs.

However, he had actually managed to survive. He was only injured after enduring a Godking's strike as an Overgod. This shocked everyone, filling them with disbelief.

"Impossible. This is impossible. How is he still alive? How? Being struck by a Godking level talisman while being caught off guard actually failed to kill him. How is this possible?" The woman with the fan had already retreated to the walls of the fortress. When she saw Jian Chen rise up into the sky once again, she became completely astounded.

At that moment, Jian Chen's killing intent was so powerful that it was truly terrifying. Just the killing intent had formed a deterrence, causing all the Overgods of the Empyrean Demon Cult to back away from him.

Even though many people knew that Jian Chen was heavily injured, the killing intent had surprised them all. As a result, none of them were willing to get anywhere near Jian Chen.

They did not dare to attack Jian Chen either!

"Earth Spirit sect!" Jian Chen stared at the woman with the fan on the walls firmly as he said these words through gritted teeth. His voice was extremely gruff.

He was fighting against a supreme Overgod of the Empyrean Demon Cult, stopping him from killing more experts on their side. Not only did that save the people of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, but it would also allow the people from the other organisations to avoid dying to Sheng Luo's hand.

However, at such a crucial time, he had never expected that someone on his side would deal a sneak attack to him, making him endure the might of a Godking unexpectedly.

It would not have been too big of a deal if the Earth Spirit sect had launched a sneak attack against him at other times, but really, now of all times? With an opponent as powerful as the Emyrean Demon Cult before them, there were actually still people who did not see the bigger picture and turned on their own people.

This made Jian Chen furious. Anger burned within him, to the point where he felt like he wanted to destroy everything.

Something like this could never be forgiven!

In the next moment, Jian Chen directly turned into a streak of light. He did not continue killing the people of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Instead, he directly charged for the walls, heading towards the woman with the fan.

Her actions had completely infuriated Jian Chen, to the point where Jian Chen wanted to kill her regardless of the circumstances, situation, and even consequences.

If he did not kill her, how was he supposed to vent his anger? How was he supposed to calm down?

“Calm down, patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan!”

“Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, please remain level-headed. You must look at the bigger picture. You can’t act purely on impulse.”

Many Overgods from the powerful organisations communicated with Jian Chen secretly. Now that they faced a powerful enemy, not only would turning on each other lower their morale, but the effects would be drastic as well.

Protector Gong and protector Wu from the Earth Spirit sect stopped Jian Chen in the first moment. They bellowed at him, “Patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan, what’re you doing instead of killing the enemies?” The two of them spoke righteously, completely ignoring the fact that their junior had just dealt a sneak attack to Jian Chen.

“Piss off!” Jian Chen did not waver at all and roared out. His shockingly sharp gaze was filled with killing intent as the Startling Rainbow sword danced, emitting a blinding strand of sword Qi.

The sword Qi’s might did not weaken at all. Instead, it was even more powerful compared to before.

Protector Gong and protector Wu were already heavily injured. They were not the opponent of such a powerful strand of sword Qi. Just that bisected them along the waist.

“Who dares to stop me!”

Jian Chen roared out and opened a path with his Startling Rainbow sword. He directly killed his way towards the woman with the fan as fury burned within him.

At that moment, Jian Chen seemed to become an angry beast. He was even more powerful than before he was injured, making him unstoppable. Overgods both on his side and against him in his path stood aside as they stared at Jian Chen in complete fear.

“Heavens, is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan really injured? Why do I feel like he’s much more terrifying than before he was injured?”

“Is he injured at all?”

Many Overgods were shocked as they fought and observed Jian Chen at the same time.

“Junior Chen, run!” Protector Wu and protector Gong called out to the woman from afar. However, as soon as they had said that, a few Overgods from the Empyrean Demon Cult encircled them. Demonic aura surged, and their heads were smashed to pieces, wiping out their souls.

Protector Wu and protector Gong both died to the hands of the Empyrean Demon Cult.

Meanwhile, the woman with the fan had already become pale-faced. Her body trembled as she stood on the walls, while her gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with fear.

Immediately, she took out a teleportation formation disc and activated it as quickly as possible. White light surrounded her, and she disappeared instantly.

Boom!

Just when the woman had fled, a powerful strand of sword Qi shot over, directly landing where she had stood before, creating a great sound.

Jian Chen hovered before the walls as he stared at where the woman had stood before. His face was extremely sunken.

Suddenly, he swept his gaze through the battlefield and stared at the other disciples of the Earth Spirit sect. The light in his eyes flickered.

There were a lot more than seven Overgods that had come from the Earth Spirit sect to provide support. The seven Overgods who attacked the provincial city of the Dong'an province were only disciples of elder Mu. All the elders who had come brought a few of their disciples with them.

Right now, he was considering if he should kill the disciples of the other two elders.

When the woman with the fan had caught him off guard, she had used a Godking level talisman, and protector Wu and protector Gong had even blocked him when he tried to kill her. Jian Chen refused to believe that this had nothing to do with the elders of the Earth Spirit sect.

As a result, Jian Chen felt bitter hatred for the Earth Spirit sect. He was tempted to kill all the disciples of the Earth Spirit sect.

Chapter 1923: Sheng Luo's Identity

"Jian Chen, don't get carried away. After the battle, I swear I will make the Earth Spirit sect give you an explanation for what they have done. The matter at hand, however, is to stop the Emphyrean Demon Cult."

“With the enemies right before us, we are in no shape to deal with troubles among ourselves. It will only create confusion, which will only be detrimental.”

Just when Jian Chen was hesitating over whether to vent his anger on the other people from the Earth Spirit sect or not, he heard the divine king’s voice.

Jian Chen looked back and stared at the divine king, who was playing chess against Huai An. He could clearly sense two devastating energies clashing on the chessboard.

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath and slowly dismissed his killing intent. He tried his best to calm down his anger as he thought to himself, “Your majesty, since you’ve already promised me that you’ll make the Earth Spirit sect provide me with a satisfying explanation, I’d like to see how they do that. I’ll let that woman live a few days longer for now.”

In the end, Jian Chen did not end up turning on his allies. However, he firmly remembered the grievance he experienced today.

On the battlefield below, the war was extremely intense. Many Overgods had died, so there were even more casualties among the ordinary soldiers.

The ground had become scarlet red as far as the eye could see while corpses were littered across the ground. Blood formed streams as the smell of iron filled the air. Severed limbs covered the land, which formed an extremely horrific sight.

The three armies of the Empyrean Demon Cult relied on their formations, constructing each one from ten thousand people.

Thirty of these huge formations faced off against the huge armies of soldiers from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian in an intense battle.

With over a hundred million soldiers, the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian possessed an absolute numerical advantage when faced against just three hundred thousand troops.

However, when the battle actually happened, it was one-sided.

It was not the huge armies of the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian that possessed the advantage but the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult that only numbered three hundred thousand.

The three armies rampaged through the soldiers of the divine kingdom, encountering little resistance. Bodies were blown to pieces wherever they went as miserable cries constantly rang out, leaving behind a ground full of corpses.

Even though the armies of the divine kingdom also fell into formations, the ten-thousand-man formations of the Emyrean Demon Cult were on a completely different level.

Not to mention that just the individual strengths of the soldiers were on a completely different level.

Countless soldiers poured large quantities of divine crystals into the formations on the walls of the fortress, activating them all. They shot out beams of white light that crisscrossed with each other, constantly attacking the armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

Even though quite a few people had died to the formations of the fortress, the three armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult were still able to maintain their tremendous formations without them. Even though they became weaker, they were still invincible like before.

Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, as well as the Gods who came from the powerful clans of the provincial city gathered together. They looked after each other as they worked with many other Gods to stop a single ten-thousand-man formation.

Gods died at every moment. Even two Gods from the Dong'an province had passed away, while a few more were injured.

Sacredfeather and Houston displayed extraordinary strength. As late Gods, the battle prowess they displayed was no less than regular Overgods.

They played a crucial and decisive role in stopping a ten-thousand-man formation.

Rui Jin, Hong Lian, and Hei Yu all wore armor as they wielded saint artifacts, attacking as hard as they could. They displayed their strength without holding back at all, transforming into their original forms. A dragon and a phoenix worked together with an alligator.

However, even with that being the case, the three of them were heavily injured and covered in blood. They were covered in vicious wounds.

Even though Sacredfeather and Houston possessed extraordinary strength, they were unable to remain unscathed during such a large battle. They had also become heavily injured.

Suddenly, all the people in the ten-thousand-man formation poured their power together, creating a huge black spear. It radiated with a terrifying might as it shot towards Sacredfeather, who stood out the most.

Originally, the attacks from the ten-thousand-men formations were rather scattered. They would attack many targets at the same time, so the people on the divine kingdom's side were just enough to fend them off.

However, now that the formation had suddenly gathered all its strength in one location and attacked a single person, its might was extremely terrifying. It had reached the peak of Overgod.

The black spear was enough to kill Overgods easily. Even a prodigy like Luo Yunfei would try to avoid being hit directly.

"Be careful!" Houston called out. The strike was just too terrifying. Sacredfeather was basically doomed if it struck him.

Sacredfeather also became extremely stern. He experienced a great sense of danger.

The attack had already locked onto his presence, so he was unable to avoid it at all.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, a cold voice rang out. Jian Chen, still bloodied, descended from the sky and stood before Sacredfeather. He directly threw his Startling Rainbow sword at the attack.

Swish!

The Startling Rainbow sword collided viciously against the black spear with devastating Chaotic Force while being covered by the Laws of the Sword.

With a boom, the black spear was reduced to pieces by the Startling Rainbow sword.

With a hand gesture, the Startling Rainbow sword flew back to Jian Chen's hand as a streak of light. He wielded the sword as he radiated with terrifying battle intent as he directly charged at the ten-thousand-man formation.

"I have to destroy their formations, or there'll be countless casualties on our side," thought Jian Chen. The ten-thousand-man formations were just too powerful. Even prodigies like Luo Yunfei needed to work together to destroy them.

However, right now, all the Overgods on both sides were busy engaging in an intense battle. There was no one who could break free from their battle on the divine kingdom's side.

Even if they could break free, the Overgods from the Emyrean Demon Cult would stop them.

Seeing how there was an Overgod who wanted to destroy the formations, some of the Overgods from the Emyrean Demon Cult wanted to stop him. However, when they saw it was Jian Chen, they immediately became timid, and they did not dare to charge up.

Even a few late Overgods were unwilling to try to stop Jian Chen. They just watched him attack the formation.

Sheng Luo stood towards the back of the battlefield. Across the great crowd of people, he stared at Jian Chen as he felt uneasy.

“I never thought I’d actually meet such a great prodigy on the Cloud Plane. He endured an attack equivalent to a Godking’s strike, yet he’s actually still so powerful,” Sheng Luo was secretly surprised. He was a supreme Overgod who had made it onto the Overgods’ Plaque, with his name clearly engraved on it, yet he discovered there was actually still quite a large difference between him and Jian Chen.

“This Jian Chen is still hiding some strength. You are nowhere close to being his opponent right now. Let’s go. This is the end of your training on the Cloud Plane. Let’s go check out some other planes. The other branches of our cult also have wars on other planes.”

“It’s said that a supreme Overgod has appeared on the He Plane as well, and he’s five rankings higher than you on the Overgods’ Plaque. Fighting him should produce even more evident results in your training.”

Silently, a middle-aged man in black clothes appeared beside Sheng Luo. He seemed quite dignified, but his appearance was extremely ordinary. He said these words to Sheng Luo indifferently.

“Are you saying that Jian Chen is not using his full strength right now?” Sheng Luo asked in surprise.

The middle-aged man nodded, “I only sensed his strength when he fended off the talisman earlier. That’s right, Jian Chen is extremely powerful. At the very least, he’s someone who can claim to be invincible among Overgods. There’s probably no one who can beat him as long as Godkings don’t appear. There’s quite a great difference between you and him.” The middle-aged man paused there before continuing, “However, don’t become depressed. You can’t forget that you’re the grand elder’s disciple. With his nurturing and the resources of the Emyrean Demon Cult, your future is limitless.”

“Moreover, the cultivation method you practise directly comes from the great elder. If you can reach the ninth layer on that, you’ll be able to match the current Jian Chen.”

With that, Sheng Luo stared at Jian Chen as his eyes became filled with powerful battle intent. He said, “Jian Chen, I will remember you. I will fight against you again in the future.”

Chapter 1924: Unstoppable

Sacredfeather, Houston, Rui Jin, Hong Lian, Hei Yu, and the other Gods from the Dong’an province all stood behind Jian Chen.

Jian Chen stood with his sword, standing before them all with his rather slender body. No matter how great the ripples of energy were, they were unable to move him at all.

At that moment, he seemed extraordinarily stalwart. Even though he was covered in blood, it was not enough to hide his invincible, fearless might.

He turned into a streak of light and directly blocked a ten-thousand-man formation from the Emyrean Demon Cult with his monstrous power.

Demonic aura immediately surged from the formation when they saw Jian Chen charge over all by himself. The vitality of the soldiers fused into one as they all poured their energy into the formation. After the formation amplified and converted it, the energy turned into an extremely thick beam of black light.

Boom!

The sword Qi on the Startling Rainbow sword seemed to explode, colliding with the black beam of light. Jian Chen's strike dispersed the beam of energy, turning into terrifying energy that wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

Jian Chen remained as still as a mountain within the storm of energy. His presence rose once again after dealing out that strike.

Right now, he was like an injured beast, making him extraordinarily scary. The more he fought, the braver he became.

In reality, he was just slowly releasing his strength.

The huge formation before him shook violently. Not only did they come to a halt, but they even staggered back as the powerful shockwaves rammed into the formation heavily.

Jian Chen strode through the air, moving against the violent streams of energy. He directly stabbed out, making his sword shine brilliantly and radiate with sword Qi. The sword directly cut through the energy, striking the formation without weakening at all.

The strike's might was extremely great, enough to cause countless Overgods to pale. Vaguely, it seemed to have exceeded Overgod and reached a higher level.

Immediately, the ten-thousand-man formation shook violently after enduring Jian Chen's strike. The formation scroll they collectively controlled even began to flicker.

Over half of the people in the formation vomited blood, becoming heavily injured.

Jian Chen had directly heavily injured several thousand people with that strike. It was so powerful that many of the Overgods in the battle could not help but feel secretly surprised.

"How is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan so terrifying? This has completely exceeded Luo Yunfei's strength."

"He endured the attack from a Godking level talisman earlier. Look at him, covered in blood. He must be extremely heavily injured. B- but why is he still so powerful?"

"Is the patriarch of the Tian Yuan clan an Overgod or a Godking?"

At this moment, the Overgods in the sky began to observe Jian Chen, regardless of which side they stood for.

The Overgods that belonged to the Empyrean Demon Cult secretly panicked. Before the battle, their commanders had warned them specifically to protect the formations. Once Overgods from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian tried to attack the formations, they had to stop them.

This was because once the formation was broken, the might of the army would plummet. In the end, it would lead to a large number of deaths.

However, when they saw how powerful Jian Chen was, they all shivered in fear. None of them were bold enough to try to stop Jian Chen.

Sending one or two prodigies that were on par to Luo Yunfei would just be sending them to their deaths, and they were unable to immediately free up more people than that.

Boom!

Jian Chen struck the ten-thousand-man formation again. Immediately, the formation trembled violently. All the soldiers in the formation constantly vomited blood and more than half of them had become haggard.

Jian Chen was just too powerful. The ten thousand soldiers were Deities at the very least, with a few of them being Gods, yet they actually struggled to endure Jian Chen's attacks.

"Oh no, the sixth squadron is in danger. We need to support them immediately!"

Sensing the danger, a few of the nearby formations gathered towards the region. Demonic aura churned as they charged over aggressively.

Jian Chen did not give them the time to catch their breath, let alone an opportunity to save them. The Startling Rainbow sword shone brightly and conjured three three-hundred meter long beams of light that all struck the formation.

The three attacks followed each other almost perfectly.

The first strike directly caused the formation to sink into the ground. The formation shook violently, almost approaching the limit of what it could withstand.

The second strike directly made the formation show signs of shattering. It became riddled with cracks while the powerful, residual sword Qi passed through. It cut through the air like rain, claiming over a thousand lives.

The third strike finally destroyed the formation, causing it to shatter loudly. Over half of the soldiers who were part of the formation died to Jian Chen's attack, leaving only two or three thousand of them alive now. They were all heavily injured, without any exception at all.

In the sky, all the Overgods became stunned. Jian Chen had managed to break through a formation in just a few moves with lightning speed, and he even killed off over half of the people there. His battle prowess was so great that it deeply shocked them all.

After the formation broke, the formation scroll in the centre actually rose up by itself before transforming into a blur and flying off into the distance with unbelievable speed. It vanished in a split second.

Jian Chen became stunned because he was just about to collect the formation scroll. He stared in the direction where it had flown off as he became speechless.

It was just too surprising. He had never thought that the formation scroll would actually escape by itself and at such speed.

"This should be a protective measure the Emyrean Demon Cult cast down on the formation scrolls," Jian Chen thought. The light in his eyes flickered. Then, he charged towards a second formation.

Now, the three armies of the Emyrean Demon Cult had understood Jian Chen's power. They did not dare to face off against him alone. Immediately, three formations worked together, surrounding Jian Chen in a triangular formation. They used all the power in the formation to attack Jian Chen.

However, Jian Chen's power had already reached a whole new level. Even when he did not use his full strength, three formations could not deal with him.

As a matter of fact, even just keeping him busy for a while was difficult.

In a few moves, there was a boom, and Jian Chen destroyed a second formation. Thousands of Deities died to him, while the formation scroll shot off by itself as well.

However, Jian Chen was prepared this time. As soon as the formation scroll wanted to fly off, he formed a seal with his hand and used the Linear Lightning Release. He turned into a bolt of lightning and pursued it.

The formations were extraordinary. They could actually unleash the might of a peak Overgod when Deities poured their strength together, and they could both defend and attack.

If he could get one of these formation scrolls, it would hold great significance to the Tian Yuan clan. It could become a clan treasure.

Chapter 1925: A Godking's Ambush

Jian Chen departed from the battlefield as he pursued the formation scroll.

However, now that Jian Chen had destroyed two ten-thousand-man formations and killed at least ten thousand of the Emyrean Demon Cult's soldiers, he had greatly relieved the pressure on the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian. It allowed them to mobilise even more Gods to stop the remaining ten-thousand-man formations.

Jian Chen used the Linear Lightning Release on some grassy plains far away from the battlefield. He had already caught up to the formation scroll that had fled by itself, and he directly grabbed it tightly.

Clearly, the Emyrean Demon Cult had set up defences for the formation scroll. The moment he grabbed it, powerful energy immediately leaked out in an attempt to break free from Jian Chen's grasp.

At the same time, there seemed to be a mysterious force that pulled the formation scroll along. Even though Jian Chen gripped it tightly in his hand, it did not stop, and it basically dragged Jian Chen along into the distance. It moved extremely quickly, crossing a great distance in a single instance.

In just that short moment, Jian Chen was drawn far away from the battlefield. However, he did not give up. He had to get the formation scroll.

Powerful Chaotic Force began to radiate from his hand with the presence of destruction, firmly surrounding the formation scroll in his hand.

At the same time, the Laws of the Sword condensed in the surroundings and revolved around Jian Chen.

Through Chaotic Force and the power of laws, Jian Chen managed to suppress the power from the formation scroll completely.

Finally, the formation scroll's resistance grew weaker and weaker before completely vanishing. It laid in Jian Chen's hand quietly as if it had lost all of its power.

However, Jian Chen still did not drop his guard. He had never seen a formation scroll that could run away by itself. He kept the Chaotic Force and the Laws of the Sword around it just in case.

At this moment, Jian Chen's face changed slightly. He suddenly raised his head towards the sky.

A few formation banners descended rapidly as streaks of light in the sky, forming a great formation around him in a split second. It covered a region of ten thousand kilometers, locking down the space around Jian Chen and trapping him there.

The scene around Jian Chen immediately changed when the formation was activated. It turned into a desert filled with yellow sand that extended as far as the eye could see.

At the same time, a blade that shone with great resplendence suddenly appeared behind Jian Chen. Terrifying energy was compressed into the blade; it possessed the power to cut through space, cleaving towards Jian Chen's head mercilessly.

Not only was the strike fast, but it was also accurate and vicious. It wanted to slice Jian Chen's soul to pieces in a single blow. Moreover, the energy within it was tremendous and extremely terrifying, and it made even space distort.

The blade basically appeared at the same time as when the formation had activated. The enemy wanted to claim Jian Chen's life by catching him off-guard.

However, Jian Chen was far greater than he ever was in the past. He was already on-guard when he saw the formation banners descend from the sky.

A gleam of light shone through his eyes as he became extremely stern. He did not hesitate at all. A large quantity of Chaotic Force surged out from his chaotic neidan, filling every inch of his body as he pushed the power of his Chaotic Body to its absolute limit.

At the same time, Chaotic Force seemed to burn on his Startling Rainbow sword. Along with the power of laws, he slashed behind him without any hesitation at all.

Jian Chen understood just how powerful the ambusher was, so he used his full strength in the strike without hiding anything at all.

Finally, at this moment, he revealed the strength of the eleventh layer of the Chaotic Body.

Boom!

The Startling Rainbow sword collided with the glowing blade. Just like the collision between two comets, a great explosion erupted. Terrifying energy surged into the surroundings, causing the space there to twist heavily.

Jian Chen drifted backwards after the strike as blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

He had endured a strike from a Godking level talisman after being caught off-guard earlier, so he was already injured. Even though he had suppressed the wounds, he had not recovered from them yet.

Now, he had clashed with such a powerful expert. Naturally, it would affect the condition of his body and worsen his injuries. As a result, blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Like a leaf, Jian Chen only stopped after drifting several hundred meters away. His face was emotionless as he stared coldly ahead.

A man who wielded a blade appeared there silently. He wore a mask.

The mask produced a strange pulse. Not only did it block senses of the soul, but it also hid the presence of the wearer.

As for the person's strength, he was a true Godking!

A Godking was an expert who had reached the apex in a divine kingdom. Their status was extremely great, and they would be venerated by all.

Even in those ancient empires, Godkings were people who could act as they wished. They were subjects to imperial families, and in large sects like the Earth Spirit sect, they were elders who held authority.

"You're not a part of the Emyrean Demon Cult. Who are you?" Jian Chen hovered in the air and spat out a bloody mess. He silently circulated his Chaotic Force to heal as he stared at the person before him.

The person did not practise a cultivation method from the Emyrean Demon Cult. In addition, even if the Godkings of the Emyrean Demon Cult wanted to kill him, there was no need to conceal their appearance. As a result, he was certain that the person before him was a Godking on his side.

Seeing how he even concealed his presence, he was clearly worried he would be recognised if it leaked out.

The mysterious Godking's mask revealed a pair of eyes that were filled with shock. He stared at Jian Chen and said, "I've underestimated you. I never thought you'd actually be so powerful. You've received an attack from me up front, and you've only suffered some small injuries."

"As for my identity, there's no need for you to know. All you need to know is that I'm here to kill you."

The masked Godking no longer said anything else. He appeared before Jian Chen like he had teleported as he swung the blade with tremendous energy towards Jian Chen's head.

He wanted to end the battle in a single stroke and kill Jian Chen cleanly.

Jian Chen roared out. His hair fluttered from his surging presence alone. He unleashed his full strength to receive the attack.

The trapping formation had already enveloped the space, locking down the region. It had turned into a firm jail, so Jian Chen was unable to escape at all.

As a result, all he could do was put his all into the battle.

Jian Chen had already equipped his god artifact armor. He needed to use everything he had when he faced a Godking while injured. He could not afford to hide anything.

“Daluo Sword!”

Jian Chen used the Daluo Sword right from the start. Not only did the golden sword Qi contain his comprehension of the Laws of the Sword, but it also contained the power from the eleventh layer of his Chaotic Body.

As a result, the sword Qi’s might surpassed the limits of Overgod and reached Godking in the end.

Faced with Jian Chen’s surprising attack, the masked Godking became shocked. He could clearly sense just how powerful the sword Qi was. He could not help but become amazed. Was this the power an Overgod was supposed to possess?

However, even though Jian Chen’s strength astounded him, he did not show any mercy at all. The blade in his hand collided with the golden sword Qi with devastating power.

Chapter 1926: The Ambusher

With a loud boom, a single strike from the masked Godking dispersed Jian Chen’s golden sword Qi. Space trembled as energy rampaged.

A light flickered around the masked Godking. He used the power of laws to protect himself, easily enduring the shockwave from the attack.

He immediately dealt out a second strike after the first. He charged at Jian Chen with lightning speed as terrifying energy condensed on his blade. He swung it as the power of laws revolved around it.

Jian Chen's eyes shone, and his gaze became extremely sharp as if sword Qi shot out from them. It was shocking.

Chaotic Force permeated his surroundings. Not only did he experience no fear when faced against a Godking, but his battle intent surged instead. He roared out and directly charged up with the Startling Rainbow sword, engaging in a battle with the masked Godking.

Jian Chen was extremely powerful after breaking through to the eleventh layer. He was invincible amongst Overgods. Even when he faced this Godking, he was able to put up a fight despite being injured.

The two of them fought with great intensity, to the point where even the sun dimmed. The great shockwaves of energy rampaged through the formation space, causing it to shake.

The masked Godking became more shocked and filled with disbelief the more they fought. Jian Chen's strength had completely exceeded anything he had expected. Not only did Jian Chen manage to continue fighting on equal terms after so long, but he even fought more and more viciously as time went on.

The blood on Jian Chen did not even seem like it came from him. He was clearly very heavily injured, but he did not seem like that at all. His presence did not weaken even in the slightest.

"The reason why Jian Chen possesses such terrifying battle prowess is all because of that strange energy. What is that energy for it to be so powerful? He's clearly not a Godking, yet he can hold his ground against one..."

"What outstanding cultivation method do you need to be able to cultivate such great energy..." The masked Godking thought quickly. At that moment, he felt extremely curious about Jian Chen's cultivation method.

"I can't drag it out any longer. I must finish the battle fast, just in case something happens," the masked Godking began to panic slightly when he saw how he could not defeat Jian Chen after quite a while. He immediately made up his mind and used a battle skill.

Suddenly, the might of the world descended. The masked Godking raised his blade high over his head as endless energy condensed rapidly. Terrifying pressure filled the surroundings, causing space to thicken.

In just a short instance, the Godking had charged up his battle skill. He directly swung his blade that had extremely terrifying power at Jian Chen.

The surroundings seemed to dim when he struck out. The energy on the blade transformed into a mighty torrent that directly surged towards Jian Chen with devastating power.

The strike was extremely frightening. Wherever it passed by, space would distort and origin energy would disperse. Space seemed like it was about to rip at any time. A huge, bottomless chasm had even appeared on the ground.

Jian Chen became extremely serious. A Godking using a battle skill was so powerful that he experienced great danger.

"Taiyi Sword Technique!"

Jian Chen formed a seal with his hand, and he fused with his sword. He shot off as a huge, resplendent streak of sword Qi.

At the same time, a finger-sized strand of sword Qi suddenly appeared over his head.

As soon as the sword Qi appeared, it radiated with shocking sword intent, making it extremely frightening.

However, the battle skill the masked Godking used possessed the might of the world, so the sword Qi did not stand out much.

Boom!

A Godking's battle skill was just too powerful. The two attacks collided, and Jian Chen was sent flying as blood spurted from his mouth. A white mark had appeared on the armor he was wearing.

Even though the armor no longer possessed the powers of a god artifact, it was still tough. As a result, even a battle skill from a Godking was unable to damage it at all.

However, all the force within the strike was transmitted into Jian Chen's body. Just that worsened Jian Chen's wounds.

However, at the moment the two attacks clashed, the tiny strand of sword Qi above Jian Chen's head turned into a streak of white light that punched through the storm of energy at a speed even faster than lightning. It headed directly towards the Godking's forehead.

The sword Qi moved just too quickly. It used the might of the battle skill and the rampaging energy as a cover, so the masked Godking failed to notice it at first. As a result, it was too late when he noticed it.

Spurt!

The sword Qi directly shot into the masked Godking's forehead, leaving behind a bloody hole.

"Argh!"

The masked Godking shrieked out in pain while the might of a Godking condensed around him dispersed at that moment. Even his blade fell to the ground. He clutched his head with both hands as he shrieked out in excruciating pain while his face became extremely pale.

The mask on his face shattered with a clink, revealing an old face.

He was an old man, and his face was covered in wrinkles. However, the muscles on his face were all distorted as the pain from his soul made his body tremble violently.

"I never thought his soul would remain intact after taking on a strand of Profound Sword Qi. Godkings really are powerful." Jian Chen climbed to his feet in the distance with a pale face. He silently circulated his Chaotic Force as he made his way towards the Godking slowly.

Blood constantly dripped from his body, leaving behind a blood trail as he advanced.

Very soon, Jian Chen arrived before the shrieking Godking.

However, when he saw the Godking's appearance, he was stunned at first. Then, his face then became extremely cold.

Originally, he believed the Godking who had ambushed him was one of the elders from the Earth Spirit sect. After all, he had completely fallen out with the Earth Spirit sect after the woman with the fan launched a sneak attack against him.

As a result, it made sense if the elders of the Earth Spirit sect wanted to kill him.

However, he had never thought that the Godking who trapped him here first before trying to kill him would actually be this person.

"I have no grievances with your Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds. Why do you want to kill me?" Jian Chen stared at the old man coldly as he spoke with a very frigid voice.

The old man was one of the elders from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds.

Jian Chen had many guesses as to who the Godking was. He had considered the possibility that he was not from the Earth Spirit sect and from some other organisation instead. However, he had never thought it would be an elder of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds.

In the main hall before, the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds were the only people who appeared amiable to him. They even stood on his side to discredit the elders of the Earth Spirit sect.

## Chapter 1927: Slaying the Godking

“Tell me, why do you want to kill me even though I have no grievances with the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds? You even used a Godking level trapping formation to cut off all chances of me escaping. You want to kill me no matter what,” Jian Chen growled. His voice was extremely cold as killing intent and fury built up inside him.

The Godking trying to kill him did not come from the Earth Spirit sect, nor did he come from some other organisation. Instead, he came from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds that had behaved most amiably to him. This was just too surprising.

By now, the elder of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds had already suppressed the heart-wrenching pain from his soul. After he realised that Jian Chen had learnt his identity, his face immediately became extremely ugly. At the same time, he felt much disbelief.

He had never thought that not only would he fail to kill Jian Chen with his strength, but he would even end up heavily injured with his identity exposed instead.

After all, he was not someone who had just become a Godking. Instead, he had remained as an early Godking for over a hundred thousand years, reaching the peak of early Godking. He was about to break through to mid Godking.

“Jian Chen, since you already know who I am, there’s no need to say anything else. Let’s fight. The only way you can leave this place today is by killing me,” the Godking said coldly. He took out a pill from his Space Ring as quickly as possible and ingested it before attacking Jian Chen again with his blade.

“My identity has been exposed. I have to kill Jian Chen today no matter what,” the elder made up his mind about killing Jian Chen when he struck out.

If his identity had not been exposed, he still could have chosen to retreat.

However, he could not choose to retreat now. Otherwise, there would be endless problems.

He did not possess a body as tough as Jian Chen’s. Now that his soul was injured, his battle prowess was directly affected as well. He was no longer as powerful as he was during his peak.

Jian Chen channeled his Chaotic Force as he guarded his body with light. The Startling Rainbow sword exploded brightly as he engaged the elder of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds.

In comparison to the injured elder, Jian Chen's battle prowess did not weaken at all. Even though his wounds were very deep, and he was covered in blood, he had the support of the Chaotic Body, which allowed him to unleash his full strength even when heavily wounded.

Jian Chen repelled the elder's attacks as he ingested a Soul Recovery Pill quickly to replenish the power of his soul he had expended when he used the Profound Sword Qi.

Although he could send out two strands of Profound Sword Qi each time, the power in his soul would be drained clean if he did that. At such a time, he would be reduced to his weakest state. If he could not kill the Godking with that, he would definitely become the person who died instead.

As a result, Jian Chen was only bold enough to use a single strand of Profound Sword Qi. He needed to recover eighty percent of the power of his soul before he would use the second strand.

"You want to kill me for my cultivation method, right?" Jian Chen yelled at the elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds. Their battle was extremely intense, where energy rampaged through the air like waves. It was extremely ferocious.

Both of them received wounds of varying deepnesses. The elder's blade struck Jian Chen multiple times, to the point where Jian Chen would spit blood. His organs had been shaken to pieces.

The elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds had also received rather heavy wounds. His body was covered with vicious slashes while he had also been impaled in the chest. His blood scattered across the sky. Every single drop of it gave off powerful pulses of energy.

However, as the battle went on, the elder's wounds rapidly worsened, causing his battle prowess to become weaker and weaker. The piercing pain from his soul affected him greatly.

If he were not a Godking and possessed an extremely powerful soul, just the strand of Profound Sword Qi would have been enough to claim his life.

Suddenly, the elder bellowed out. Invisible flames seemed to sprout up from his body, causing his presence to rapidly increase.

He had chosen to burn his vitality for greater strength. At the same time, he used a battle skill again. He used his blade to cut through space as a blur, swinging it towards Jian Chen with the might of the world. At the same time, he said coldly, "We're just shifting the blame of your death to the Earth Spirit sect. Once you're dead, no one will think it was our Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds that killed you. They'll only think of the Earth Spirit sect."

"But don't worry, Jian Chen. Although you're going to die to my hands today, our Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds will work with the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian to attack the Earth Spirit sect together in the future. It'll be like avenging you."

"Is that the case? However, I won't let the schemes of your Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds succeed. I will deal with my own grievances with the Earth Spirit sect. There's no need for your sect to interfere," Jian Chen said coldly. At this moment, he had just replenished all the power of his soul he consumed through the Profound Sword Qi using the Soul Recovery Pill.

Seeing the elder's blade approach him with the might of a battle skill, Jian Chen suddenly put the armor on him away. He used his body to endure the devastating strike while he pushed the defence of his Chaotic Body to its limits.

Spurt!

Blood splashed as the blade passed through Jian Chen's body with frightening power. The power had almost cleaved Jian Chen in half, causing him to constantly spit blood while his face became extremely pale.

Moreover, a great power that belonged to a Godking rapidly spread through his body. It directly headed towards his soul, wanting to destroy it.

Jian Chen coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood, but his lips curled into a cold smile very soon. With a thought, surging sword intent suddenly appeared, and the finger-sized Profound Sword Qi appeared above his head once again.

However, there was not just a single strand this time but two.

The elder's soul was already injured. Coupled with the burning of his vitality, his soul had become even weaker. Jian Chen refused to believe he had the ability to take on the two strands and survive.

Jian Chen did not feel completely confident about killing a Godking with a single strand of Profound Sword Qi, but he did when he used two strands.

The elder of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds sensed the danger when he saw the strands of Profound Sword Qi, and his face suddenly changed.

However, he did not have the time to react at all. The two strands of Profound Sword Qi shot out at the same, disappearing into his forehead.

The elder's body immediately shuddered violently while his weakened soul directly shattered from the two strands of Profound Sword Qi. It dispersed into the surroundings, having been wiped out.

A Godking died just like that, slain by an Overgod!

At the same time, the power of Jian Chen's soul was completely depleted. He felt the world spin around him as he felt drowsy. Then he collapsed onto the ground powerlessly. His chest heaved heavily.

The Godking's power continued to rampage within him, directly surging towards his soul.

Jian Chen closed his eyes as he laid on the ground powerlessly. He used the last of his willpower to control his Chaotic Force in resistance, wiping out as much of the power as he could.

Boom!

At this moment, with a loud sound, the trapping formation the elders of the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds set down shattered.

A woman in a green dress slowly walked over from outside.

The woman was not old. She only seemed to be in her twenties. She possessed an alluring beauty, where every action and word from her possessed a fatal level of charm.

In particular, the light in her eyes constantly changed. At times, it was gentle like water, charming and extremely pleasant as if it could melt the hearts of all men.

At other times, it was extraordinarily cold, like the unmeltable polar ice caps, filled with heavy killing intent to the point where it was impossible to stare into them directly.

Jian Chen opened his eyes as he laid on the ground. When he saw the woman, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and he cried out inside, "Commander of the seventh army, Yaxi Lian!"

Chapter 1928: Yaxi Lian's Intentions

The curvy, beautiful young lady in a green dress was the commander of the seventh army from the Empyrean Demon Cult, Yaxi Lian.

According to the divine king, this woman was transformed from a nine-tailed fox.

The moment Jian Chen recognised her as Yaxi Lian, his mind temporarily blanked out. He sighed gently and slowly closed his eyes. His heart sank completely.

He had just killed a Godking elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds who wanted to claim his life, avoiding danger. However, he never thought someone even more terrifying would appear before he could even catch his breath.

If he faced an early Godking, he might be able to put up a fight, but Jian Chen had no chance at victory against the seventh commander of the armies from the Empyrean Demon Cult.

As a matter of fact, he could not even escape from Yaxi Lian.

Not only was Yaxi Lian a late Godking, but she was also a commander of one of the Emyrean Demon Cult's armies. Every single commander had fought their way through the Hall of Protectors, defeating all the Godkings there to obtain their position.

Since she could become the commander of the seventh army, she was naturally extremely powerful even among late Godkings.

Even if Jian Chen was at his peak condition, he would not be able to fight off someone like that, let alone now.

Yaxi Lian made her way to Jian Chen's side at a steady pace with gentle eyes. She studied Jian Chen closely with her enchanting eyes as a plain smile gradually appeared on her alluring face.

Her smile was like a hundred flowers blooming, filled with charm as if it was the most beautiful scene in the world. It was a fatal attraction towards men.

"Little brother, you must be Jian Chen, the person rumored to be able to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque," Yaxi Lian squatted down beside Jian Chen and said gently. Her voice seemed to be filled with charm. Her words were nothing special, but it just happened to be enough to trigger the lust of men.

"Hehehe, I never thought you can even kill Godkings. Little brother, you sure have hidden your strength well. Tsktsk, you killed a Godking as an Overgod and one that was only a step away from mid Godking in particular. If this makes it out, it'll shock the entire Saints' World," Yaxi Lian continued as she giggled. She was charming.

When Jian Chen heard her voice, he almost dropped his guard seeing how the power of his soul was basically drained now. He was almost enchanted by the charm in her words.

Jian Chen suddenly bit the tip of his tongue, and the intense pain allowed him to become slightly more clear-headed. His eyes suddenly snapped open, and he stared at Yaxi Lian with a sharp, cold gaze. He said, "I never thought that you, the commander of the seventh army, would appear right after I've killed the elder from the Daoist Sect of Calm Clouds. Yaxi Lian, you must have come especially for me. I never thought that a mere Overgod like me would attract the attention of the commander of the seventh army."

“Hehehehehe,” Yaxi Lian giggled. Coupled with her natural charm, her giggle seemed to be the most beautiful thing in the world.

Jian Chen immediately closed his eyes, no longer looking at her face. Her smile was pretty, but it was a fatal poison.

“Little brother, you underestimate yourself too much. I’m not the only one who has been noticing you. There are also the other two commanders, Yan Wuming and Luo Duo. However, I’m different from them. They want to finish you off as soon as possible, whereas I...” Yaxi Lian paused when she reached there. A demonic, red light suddenly flashed through her enchanting eyes, and her lips curled up into a bewitching smile, “I naturally want to save you.”

“Save me?” Jian Chen opened his eyes and stared at Yaxi Lian indifferently. He sneered, “Do you think I’m as easy to trick as a child?”

“Hehehe, I knew you wouldn’t believe me, so let me show you so that you believe me. I’ll take you away right now,” Yaxi Lian smiled. With a wave of her hand, a powerful force surrounded Jian Chen and took him away in a single instance.

However, they did not head towards the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, nor did they head towards the headquarters of the Emphyrean Demon Cult located behind the battlefield.

Jian Chen was completely immobilized now that the powerful force from a late Godking surrounded him. Yaxi Lian had even sealed up his cultivation, and he could not use his Profound Sword Qi either since the power of his soul was completely drained.

Right now, he was completely powerless in Yaxi Lian’s hands. He was at her mercy now.

Despair did not fill Jian Chen’s eyes. Naturally, he was unable to use the few Soul Recovery Pills he had left, so he just shut his eyes and tried to recover the power of his soul as quickly as possible.

Naturally, he did not believe Yaxi Lian’s words. She definitely had other plans in mind.

He could sense the shockwaves of energy from the various Godkings from outer space. However, at a time like this, the people on the divine kingdom's side struggled to even keep themselves safe. They devoted themselves to the battle, unwilling to become careless at all. Naturally, they would not spare the effort to observe the situation below.

In other words, even if they learned that Yaxi Lian was taking him away, none of them would come to save him.

This was because there was not a single Godking who was Yaxi Lian's opponent alone, even if they were also late Godkings.

As a result, it was impossible for Jian Chen to receive any aid from the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian.

At this moment, Jian Chen's face suddenly paled even more, and he almost fainted. The power of his soul he had just recuperated after so much difficulty was suddenly all drained, without a single drop left.

Jian Chen avoided falling unconscious through his great willpower. However, he was instead more relieved now, compared to how nervous he was when he first encountered Yaxi Lian.

Yaxi Lian moved extremely quickly. A while later, after traversing a great distance, she brought Jian Chen to a gloomy cave and gently placed him down on the cold, damp ground.

"Little brother, look, aren't I saving you? Don't worry, I've chosen an extremely well-hidden place. No one can find here. There are only the two of us here. Yaxi Lian gently stretched her body. She stared at Jian Chen charmingly as if she wanted to enchant his soul.

Afterwards, she gently laid down on him. Over half of her dainty body rested on Jian Chen. She smiled faintly as she pressed her beautiful face with exquisite features before Jian Chen. Their faces were only an inch apart, almost stuck together.

Let alone smelling Yaxi Lian's fragrance, Jian Chen could even sense her gentle breath at such proximity. As she breathed, warm air would rush across his face.

“Yaxi Lian, you’re already a late Godking, while I’m just an Overgod. Even if you want to absorb my essence, you should find an expert on the same level as you and not me. With my current level of cultivation, I probably won’t be able to provide you with anything at all,” Jian Chen said coldly. He had already guessed Yaxi Lian’s intentions, so he was not surprised.

Yaxi Lian used her fingers to gently stroke down Jian Chen’s face, all the way to his chest. She twirled her finger on his bloodied chest as she smiled coquettishly, “Little brother sure is smart, to know what I want to do.”

“However, don’t blame sister. You have to know that even though I’ve saved you, I haven’t saved you for nothing. I require compensation. Little brother’s powers just happen to be very strange and very powerful. Although I’ve never seen this power before, my instincts tell me that it’ll be extremely beneficial to me.”

“I need this power, so you can compensate me with that.”

Chapter 1929: Fairy Hao Yue in the Northern Region

Jian Chen sneered and scoffed, “You said you would save me, but you’re still going to kill me in the end. Is this what the commander of the seventh army from the Emyrean Demon Cult does?”

Yaxi Lian giggled. She rested half of herself on Jian Chen and gently wriggled her body. Her seductive movements were enchanting as lust appeared in her eyes. She slowly stroked Jian Chen’s face with her slender hand as she said sweetly, “You can’t talk to me like that, little brother. I really do want to save you when I said that, so how can I kill you? After all, you’ll bring me so many benefits that I’ll never mistreat you. All I need to do is absorb your power. It’ll only cost you some of your vitality.”

“Moreover, the method I’m going to use on you will definitely be different from other people. Do you know how I used to absorb the vitality of other men?”

Before Jian Chen could reply, Yaxi Lian stared into Jian Chen’s eyes and continued, “When I absorbed the vitality of other men in the past, I directly planted my head against their heads. However, all of them died without any exception. However, I’ll use a gentle method with you. I’ll guarantee you that not only will you feel no pain during the process, but you’ll even feel great pleasure instead. I’ll let you truly experience the joys of being a man.”

Yaxi Lian's voice was extremely seductive as if it was filled with glamor. Anything she did or said was enough to provoke the flames of desire in a man.

Even Jian Chen found it rather difficult to endure Yaxi Lian's charm now that the powers of his soul were completely drained. Her words seemed to become a bewitching voice in his head, booming through there and attacking the last portion of clarity he protected as if it wanted to destroy his rationality.

In his body, his blood flowed extremely quickly. At the same time, a flame that he had buried extremely deeply burned brighter and brighter.

"Little brother, you're the first man I'm treating like this. Do you think I'm good to you? But you don't have to worry too much. I can tell that your body is extremely tough, where your regeneration is far greater than anything I've seen before. As a result, you won't die after I absorb your vitality. And if you perform to my satisfaction, I'm even willing to make an exception and take you under me as the only person who serves me," Yaxi Lian giggled as her eyes shone while staring into Jian Chen's.

With Jian Chen's extremely great regeneration, he could become an exceedingly great human cauldron that could assist her cultivation.

"Yaxi Lian, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. Since you can tell the energy I use is extremely powerful, you should naturally understand that no regular body can endure it. Do you believe that you'll fail to benefit at all if you try to absorb my energy, and you'll become heavily injured instead? You'll only end up harming yourself in the end," said Jian Chen. At the same time, he began to panic inside.

He had sent the remaining power of his soul into his Space Ring when Yaxi Lian carried him away, crushing the jade talisman that fairy Hao Yue had given him.

This was Jian Chen's only chance at surviving.

Now, Yaxi Lian was about to do things to him, yet fairy Hao Yue still had not appeared. Jian Chen struggled to keep his composure, so he could only use any ideas he could think of to waste time.

The tremendous land of the Cloud Plane was split into five major regions. They were the northern, southern, eastern, and western regions, along with the central region. Each region was a huge expanse.

The Xuandao Empire was one of the few ancient empires in the northern region. The land they occupied was richly endowed, and their territory was extremely large. Even among all the ancient empires in the northern region, the Xuandao Empire could make it into the top three without any difficulty.

Right now, the imperial capital of the empire was holding a martial competition that was held once every ten thousand years. People had gathered from all regions of the empire such that the imperial capital became extraordinarily busy. The competition's location was extremely crowded as well. Several dozen platforms surrounded by barriers supported the intense battles between Godhood experts.

A piece of land ten kilometers wide hovered above all the platforms. It was covered with precious herbs and orchids, where every single one of them was worth cities. They gave off lovely fragrances, so it seemed like a floating garden.

A middle-aged man stood in the garden. He wore dragon robes, and he appeared dignified. His eyes shone as he looked around, vaguely giving off the presence of a Godking.

He was the emperor of the Xuandao Empire.

Beside the emperor were two women who possessed otherworldly beauty. They were not old, only in their twenties.

The two women sat there casually as they ate the precious fruits. They conversed as they paid attention to the competition below, directly ignoring the emperor.

The emperor of the Xuandao Empire was not seated. Instead, he stood beside the two women quietly while reverence filled his face. He did not dare to speak.

"Sister Hao Yue, how do you feel about the performances of this generation's juniors from my empire?" One of the women took a bite out of her fruit as she giggled at the woman before her.

Fairy Hao Yue glanced down casually and said, "Quite impressive. There are a few talented people who might become Godkings in the future." At this moment, fairy Hao Yue paused. She looked at a young man in the sea of people and said, "But sister Tian Shuang's disciple is extremely outstanding. There are

barely any Overgods who can match up to him. He probably already possesses the strength to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque."

The woman referred to as Tian Shuang smiled, "Naturally. You need to keep in mind whose disciple it is. In all these years, I've accepted a few disciples, but all of them were disappointing. Only this disciple called Man Ye satisfies me slightly."

At this moment, Tian Shuang said to the emperor beside her, "Call Man Ye over!"

"Yes, ancestor!" The emperor replied politely and immediately ordered people to call for him.

Very soon, a burly young man flew to the garden. He bowed at Tian Shuang and Hao Yue and said, "Greetings to master! Greetings to senior!" There was reverence from the bottom of his heart on his face.

"Man Ye, after the competition, go attempt the Overgods' Plaque. Remember, I want your name to be engraved on the plaque," Tian Shuang said to Man Ye indifferently. She did not leave any room for objection, just like a mighty monarch. She did not treat him with any of the warmth and closeness she had shown fairy Hao Yue.

"Yes, master!" Man Ye replied politely. However, he spoke out once again after hesitating slightly, "Master, I have a personal request. I heard that a person who also possesses the battle prowess to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque has appeared in a small divine kingdom in the southern region. His name is Jian Chen, and he's rumored to be extremely powerful. As a result, I wish to fight Jian Chen before I go to the central region."

"I don't believe someone like that can appear in a backwater divine kingdom, so I want to try him out."

Man Ye was very much against Jian Chen. He had not made it onto the Overgods' Plaque, yet his name had already reached the northern region. He, Man Ye, also possessed the strength to make it onto the Overgods' Plaque, but he was basically unknown in the southern region.

"Oh, really?" Tian Shuang was surprised. She immediately agreed, "I give you permission!"

Fairy Hao Yue raised an eyebrow. She did not even look at Man Ye and said indifferently, "There's no need for you to go to the southern region. Jian Chen and you are on two different levels."

"Hmm?" Tian Shuang produced an interjection of surprise when she heard that. She stared at fairy Hao in surprise and asked out of curiosity, "Sister Hao Yue, have you seen this person called Jian Chen before? And when you said that he's on a completely different level, are you saying that my disciple Man Ye is on the higher level, or is he on the higher level?"

Just when fairy Hao Yue wanted to say something, her expression suddenly changed. She said, "Oh no, the jade talisman I left with him has shattered. The southern region is just too far away. It's impossible to reach there in a short amount of time. Sister Tian Shuang, lend me your Disc of Heavenly Ways."

Fairy Hao Yue spoke rather worriedly. She understood Jian Chen. Since he had crushed the talisman she had left with him before, he must have encountered life-threatening danger.

Chapter 1930: The Northern Region

The woman called Tian Shuang could not help but grow curious when she saw how fairy Hao Yue had changed all of a sudden. She asked in confusion, "Sister Hao Yue, what has happened that made you so frantic? I've never seen you show such an expression before."

As she spoke, Tian Shuang also stood up and gently extended a slender finger towards the depths of the imperial palace.

With that, a streak of light immediately flew over from the forbidden grounds in the depths of the palace. It moved extremely quickly, arriving before Tian Shuang in a flash.

It was a white jade disc that was only thirty centimeters wide. Complicated and profound inscriptions flickered on it, along with a sliver of the might of the world, possessing the power of laws.

The Disc of Heavenly Ways was a god artifact. Even many Infinite Primes only used supreme quality saint artifacts in the Saints' World, so a god artifact's value was evident.

Even though the Disc of Heavenly Ways was only an auxiliary god artifact, its value was still shocking. At certain times, it would even be far more useful than offensive and defensive god artifacts.

The greatest usage of a Disc of Heavenly Ways was that it could teleport people to extremely distant places. As long as someone possessed a Disc of Heavenly Ways, they would be able to reach any place on a plane. It even had the power to transport people across planes.

However, each teleportation across planes would cost a tremendous amount.

Even Godkings would not be able to endure a cost like that.

“Sister Hao Yue, here’s a three-colored divine crystal,” Tian Shuang passed the Disc of Heavenly Ways to fairy Hao Yue. She also gave fairy Hao Yue a pinky-sized divine crystal that shone with three colors.

Fairy Hao Yue accepted the disc and placed the divine crystal in its centre. Immediately, a huge, illusionary map appeared from the disc.

The illusionary map completely covered the five regions of the Cloud Plane. Through the illusionary map, one could clearly see that a boundless ocean divided the five regions.

Teleportation energy appeared, and fairy Hao Yue vanished from the floating garden, having left the northern region through the disc.

The battle between the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian and the Empyrean Demon Cult continued in the southern region of the Cloud Plane. In an obscure cave far away from the battlefield, Jian Chen laid powerlessly on the cold, damp floor. The consumption of the power of his soul made him feel great dizziness, and he almost fainted several times.

However, he endured it all whilst gritting his teeth.

“Yaxi Lian, your body is too weak. You don’t possess what it takes to endure this energy,” Jian Chen said through gritted teeth as he tried his best to waste time.

Yaxi Lian smiled as she looked at Jian Chen coquettishly, “Little brother, you don’t need to worry for sister. As a Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox, I naturally have my ways of dealing with this problem. Have you ever heard of the balancing of yin and yang?”

“But it doesn’t matter if you’ve heard of it before. I’ll show you the joys of the balancing of yin and yang very soon. I guarantee you that you’ll fall deeply in love with it.”

Yaxi Lian laid on Jian Chen gently. She used a handkerchief to slowly wipe away the blood on Jian Chen. When her white, soft, and slender fingers came in contact with Jian Chen’s skin, he felt like it was an electric shock.

It was clearly just skin contact, yet when Yaxi Lian did it, it felt unbelievably pleasant.

“My cultivation method is different. Even the balancing of yin and yang is useless. Can you balance all the energies in the world through that?” Jian Chen continued his attempts to distract her.

“Hehehe, how will we know if we don’t try? If it doesn’t work, I’ll just give up on it then,” Yaxi Lian blinked her eyes. All her actions were extremely effective against men. Even those with great willpower would struggle to resist it. She said seductively, “Little brother, you’re trying so hard to turn me down. Am I not pretty?”

Yaxi Lian gently wriggled on Jian Chen’s body while her clothes slowly slid off her body, revealing her snow-white skin.

Jian Chen bit his tongue firmly. It had already been reduced to mincemeat. Under Yaxi Lian’s tempting and seduction, he was like a tiny boat in the raging seas that could sink at any moment.

Very soon, Yaxi Lian was completely naked. Her enchanting figure was completely exposed. She stood up and giggled flirtatiously, “Little brother, am I pretty?”

Jian Chen sighed. With how the situation had developed, it was already useless to try to stall for time. He knew that Yaxi Lian was about to move on him.

Just when Jian Chen sank into despair, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He stared behind Yaxi Lian.

A beautiful woman in a white dress had appeared there silently at some time.

The woman stood there quietly as she smiled faintly. She stood with her arms crossed as she supported her chin with her hand. She stared at the provocative scene with great interest.

The woman's existence was completely like air. Even when she was so close to Yaxi Lian, Yaxi Lian still completely failed to sense her.

However, when Jian Chen saw the woman, he finally let out a breath of relief. He said powerlessly, "Since you've come, why aren't you doing anything? To think you'd still be in the mood to watch." With that, Jian Chen seemed to lose all his power. His head tilted to one side, and he fainted.

"What? Who has come?" When Yaxi Lian, who was just about to absorb Jian Chen's essence, heard his meaningless words, she could not help but become stunned. She subconsciously looked behind her.

With that, her face immediately paled as she became shocked.

"W- who are you?" Yaxi Lian cried out. She actually failed to sense that another woman was standing behind her.

Fairy Hao Yue smiled faintly. She shook her head with great pity, "What a pity, what a pity indeed. I almost got to see an interesting show. Though, Jian Chen really makes me doubt whether he's an ordinary man seeing that he can last until now when something this great is presented before him."

Yaxi Lian became extremely stern. She immediately materialised a set of energy clothes, concealing her body. She wanted to flee immediately.

She was not stupid. Not a single Godking could appear behind her without her noticing it. This woman could only be an expert at the Primordial realm.

As soon as she thought that the woman before her was a Primordial realm expert, Yaxi Lian became shocked. She had never thought that there would be a Primordial realm expert behind Jian Chen.

“You little whore. Don’t you love showing off your body? Since you like doing that so much, I’ll make you do it until you’re sick of it,” fairy Hao Yue smiled scornfully, except her smile seemed rather cold.

She extended her finger and shot out the power of laws into Yaxi Lian’s body, sealing up all of her cultivation. The clothes materialised from energy dispersed on the spot.

Afterwards, a streak of moonlight expanded from behind fairy Hao Yue, turning into a domain that bound Yaxi Lian’s body. It completely immobilised her. Afterwards, fairy Hao Yue disappeared through the Disc of Heavenly Ways with Jian Chen and Yaxi Lian.

From the start till the end, Yaxi Lian failed to put up any resistance at all. She was captured easily.

Before fairy Hao Yue, she did not even have the ability to flee.

The battles on the several dozen platforms continued with great intensity in the imperial capital of the Xuandao Empire. Countless people watched on.

At this moment, the space before the platforms suddenly twisted, and fairy Hao Yue appeared there.

At the same time, Yaxi Lian and the unconscious Jian Chen showed up there as well.

A gentle ball of moonlight surrounded Jian Chen. It completely covered his body. As a result, other people were unable to see him.

As for Yaxi Lian, fairy Hao Yue had only bound her body. Consequently, not only was she immobilized, but her cultivation had been sealed up as well. She was completely exposed before everyone.

Naturally, their appearance attracted the attention of everyone in the royal capital. When they raised their heads to the sky, their gazes all gathered on Yaxi Lian’s body. Many people revealed lustful expressions.

Yet, fairy Hao Yue, a Primordial realm expert, actually garnered almost no attention, which was very rare.

Yaxi Lian was both furious and embarrassed. She could clearly sense countless burning gazes sweep across her body fearlessly, causing her beautiful face to completely sink.

After all, showing off one's body to a single person was completely different to showing it off to a huge crowd.

Right now, she was completely naked, allowing millions of people to observe and admire her as they pleased.

Moreover, some of these people were even as insignificant as ants in her eyes.

Many of the competitions on the platforms had even been affected. The competitors stopped their intense battles and looked up, becoming stunned.

"Fairy Hao Yue, what kind of show are you trying to put on?" Tian Shuang stood up from her seat in the floating garden as she stared at fairy Hao Yue blankly.

She discovered that her sister had become somewhat unfamiliar. She had actually done such a strange thing.

Was this really her cold and proud sister Hao Yue?

"This little whore likes to show off her body to men, so I brought her here along the way so that she can exhibit herself," fairy Hao Yue scoffed. She stepped out and brought Jian Chen, who was wrapped up in moonlight, to the floating garden.